A.N.C.
NO.70
10¢
PLANET COMICS
PLANET
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LOST WORLD
SPACE RANGERS
STAR PIRATE
SPACE-WRECKED WOMEN AND PLASTIC MEN
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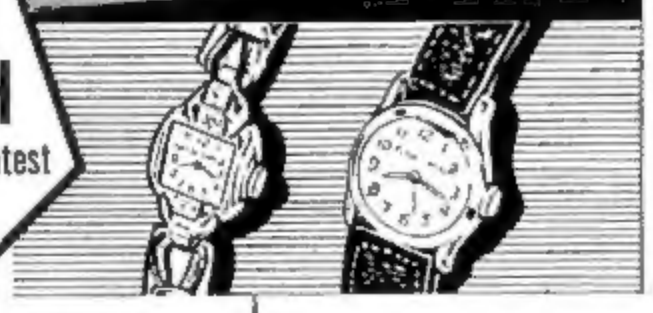
Whether Solutions Are Correct or Not



TODAY! . . . here on this very page! . . . is an amazing contest opportunity that combines fascinating puzzle-solving enjoyment with fabulous cash prizes . . . *PLUS a guaranteed reward for EVERYBODY who completes the contest.*

Yes, winning in this contest may make your dreams come true . . . may help you realize your fondest hopes and ambitions! This is a contest in which you may win *thousands of dollars* and where EVERYONE who completes the contest gets a fine CRÉSSINE Watch—*as part of a vast program to familiarize the American public with this superb line of timepieces.*

See Sample Puzzle at Upper Right!

This contest consists of puzzles like the SAMPLE PUZZLE above. Note how we filled it in . . . how we identified the objects and found that certain letters in the names of the objects stood out from the rest, thus to spell out the name of the famous person pictured at the bottom. Read the explanation carefully.

Note how we identified each object with a word of as many letters as there are boxes in diagram accompanying it. In upper left we filled in word SHOE; in upper right, TIE. In lower left, TIGER; in lower right, PURSE. Note that some of the letters fall into boxes with a little circular frame inside. Those "circled" letters, arranged into proper order, spell out the famous name we are looking for.

Here, for example, the "circled" letters are H T R U. So we run through the names printed under the puzzle and discover Babe RUTH, whose last name is the correct solution, and whose picture you see at bottom.

SAMPLE PUZZLE

Solution is One of the Names Below:

Zane GREY — Henry CLAY
Aaron BURR — Babe RUTH

500 Cash Prizes!

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2nd Prize . . $10,000.00
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NAME (Please Print) ☐ Mr. ☐ Mrs ☐ Miss _____

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Do Not Detach — **NOTE:** Fill in below name and address of FRIEND or RELATIVE you wish contest details sent to! — Do Not Detach

NAME ☐ Mr. ☐ Mrs ☐ Miss _____

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A FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINE

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The LOST WORLD

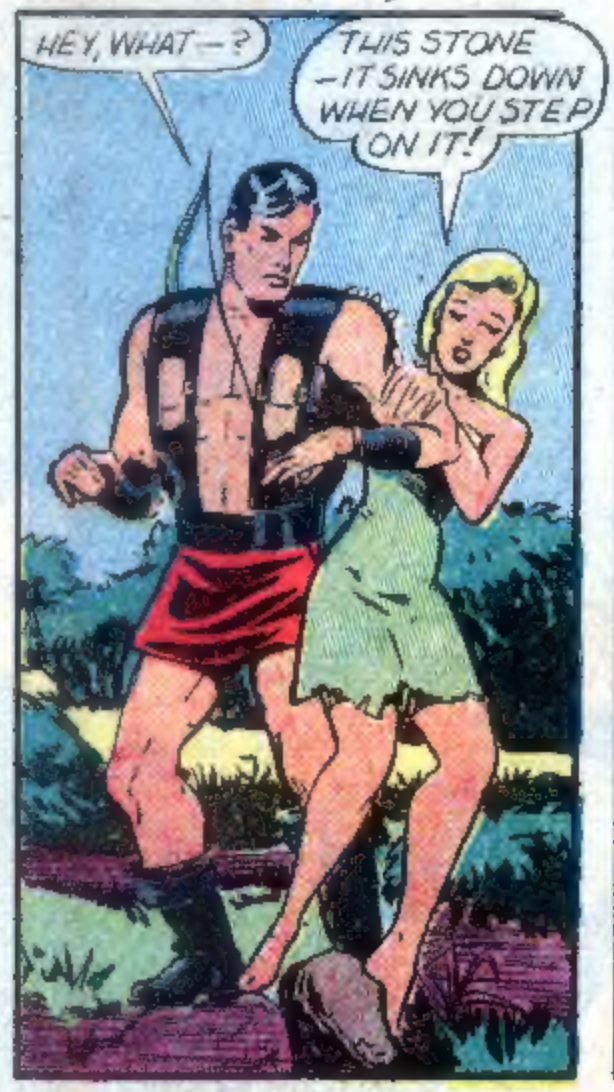
By THORNECLIFFE HERRICK

There IT STOOD, GRIM AND BROODING SYMBOL OF THE RUTHLESS MASTERY A SCOURGING HORDE HAD BROUGHT TO A DEAD WORLD— AND TO PROTECT THAT WORLD TWO PRIMITIVE EARTHLINGS HAD NO RECOURSE SAVE TO THE HORRORS OF ITS ANCIENT PAST!

L. Renée

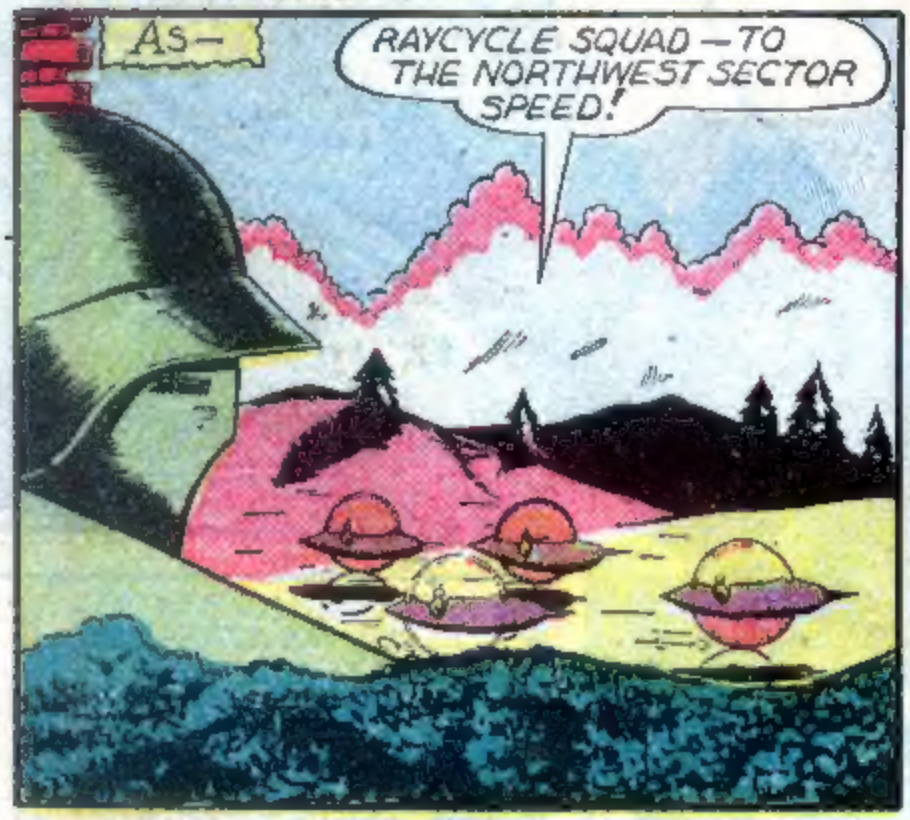
A VOLTA POWER STATION.. IT SENDS ITS STRENGTH TO VOLTA PLANTS ALL OVER OUR WORLD!

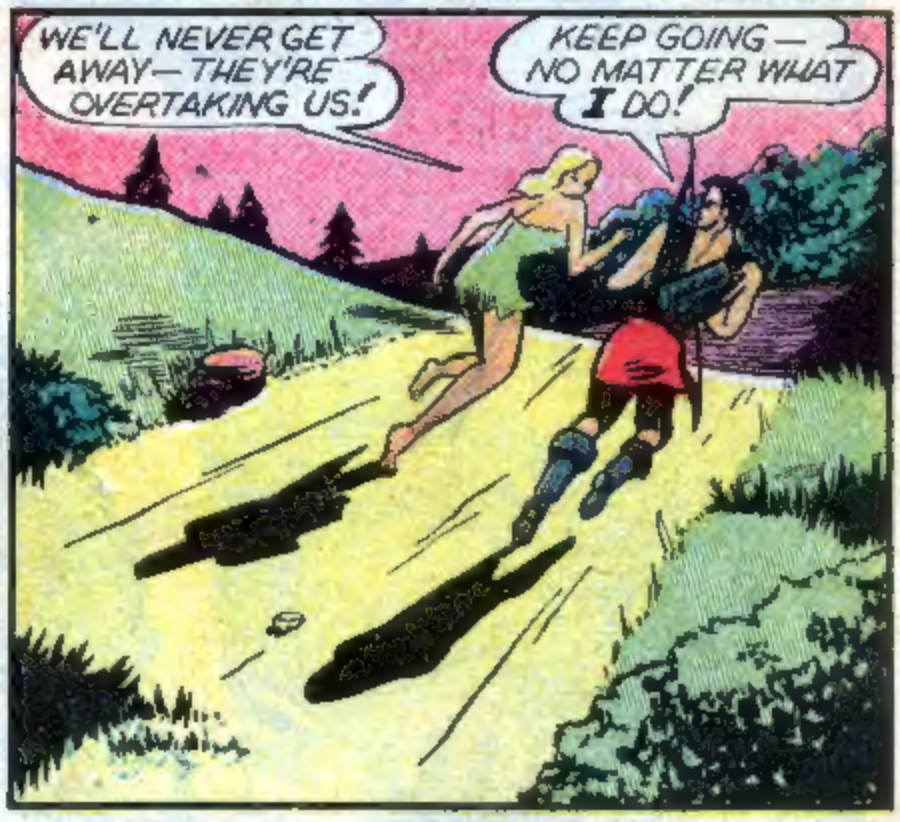
OH, HUNT—IF WE COULD ONLY DESTROY IT!


HEY, WHAT—?
THIS STONE—IT SINKS DOWN WHEN YOU STEP ON IT!

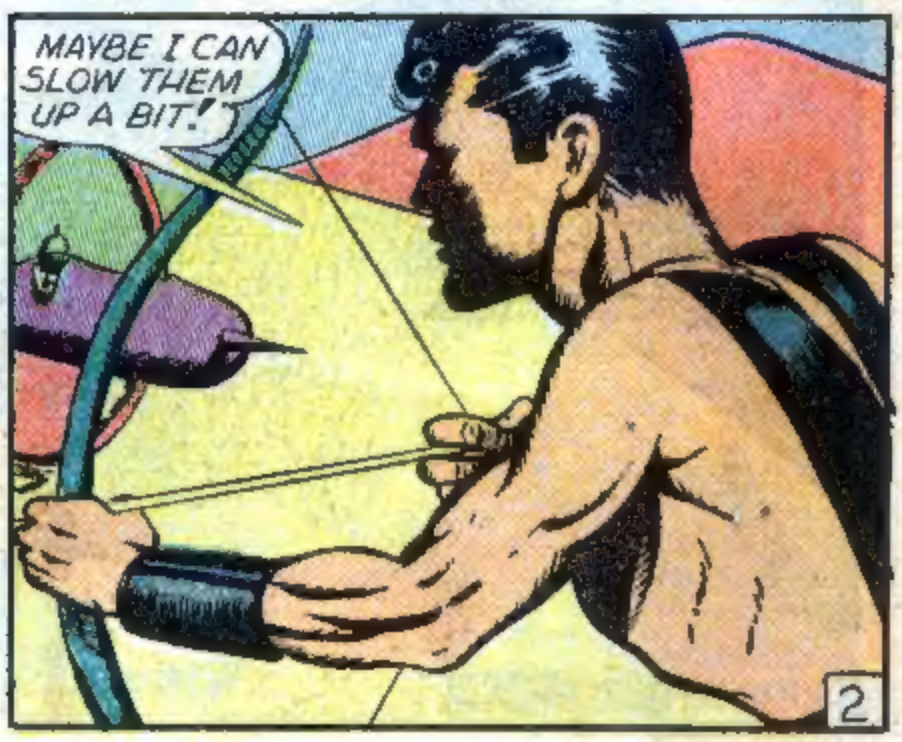
THAT ISN'T ALL IT DOES! I DON'T LIKE THIS!
HUNT, DO YOU SUPPOSE IT COULD BE AN ALARM?

I'LL BET THAT'S WHAT IT IS! RUN!


As—
RAYCYCLE SQUAD—TO THE NORTHWEST SECTOR SPEED!


WE'LL NEVER GET AWAY—THEY'RE OVERTAKING US!
KEEP GOING—NO MATTER WHAT I DO!

THERE ARE THEY—TURN!


MAYBE I CAN SLOW THEM UP A BIT!

GOT ONE! NOW TO CATCH UP TO LYSSA!

BUT—
HOLD IT! WE'RE CUT OFF!

WE'RE NOT CAUGHT YET!

IT ISN'T LONG, HOWEVER, BEFORE—
CHIN UP LYSSA— AT LEAST WE'LL SEE THE INSIDE OF THAT PLACE.

SUDDENLY A TREMENDOUS CRASHING OF TREES—

AND—
A PRE-HISTORIC DIPLODOCUS!
A WHAT?

NEVER MIND— LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
3

AAARGH!

RUN!

HELP!

SCATTER!

THIS WAY, LYSSA!

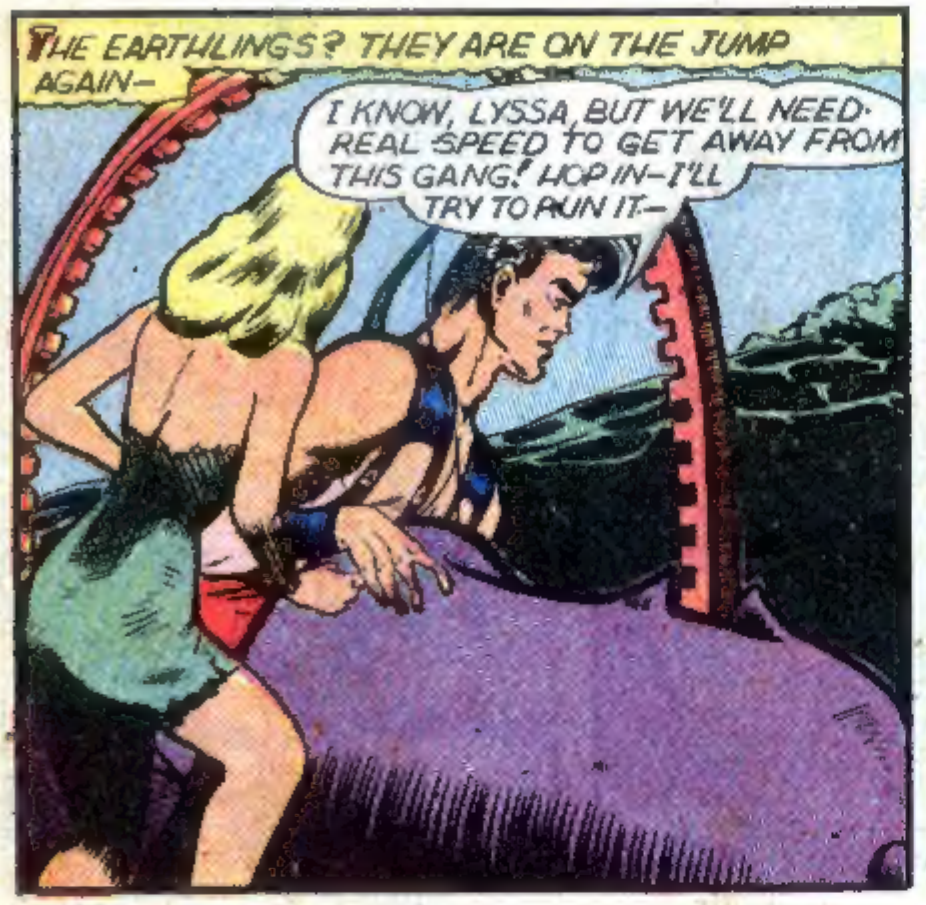
OH, HUNT, THAT DREADFUL THING—!

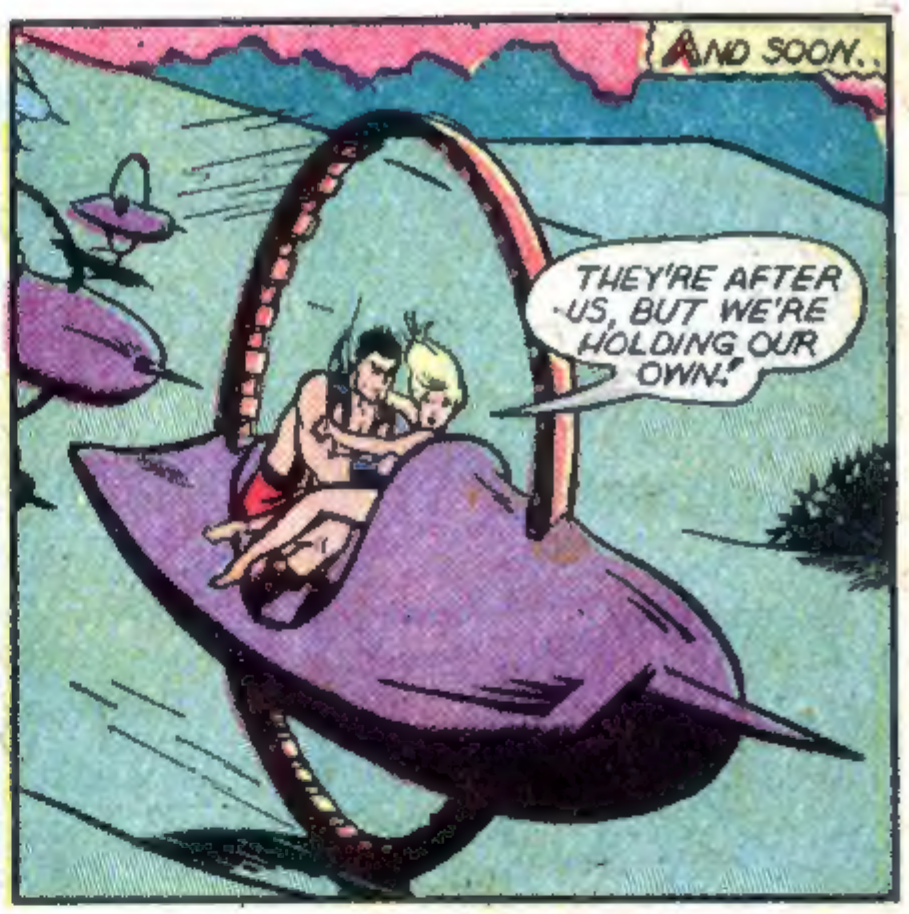
NOT DREADFUL ENOUGH! THE VOLTA MEN ARE GETTING ORGANIZED!

TOGETHER NOW ALL!

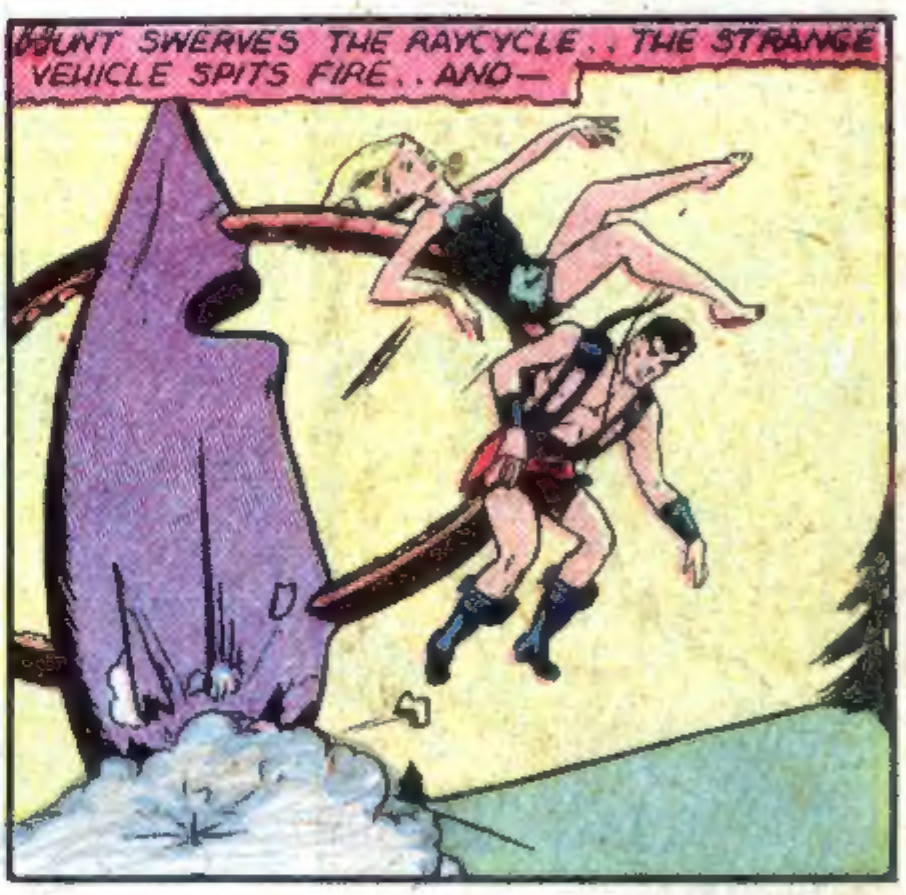
ARGH! A MIGHTY BEAST AT WHICH WE ALL TOGETHER FIRE MUST!

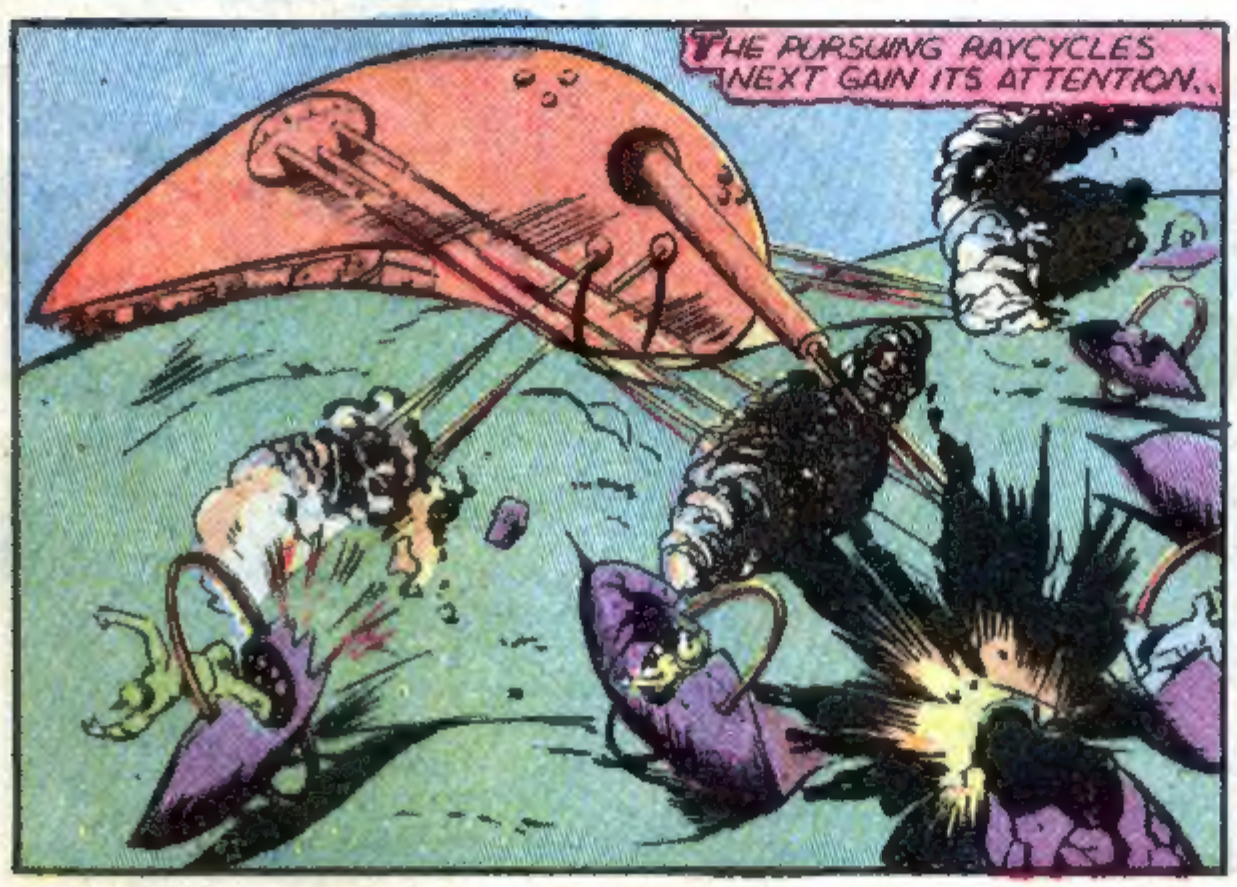
AT LAST DEAD IT! WHERE EARTHLING CAPTIVES ARE?


THE EARTHLINGS? THEY ARE ON THE JUMP AGAIN—
I KNOW, LYSSA, BUT WE'LL NEED REAL SPEED TO GET AWAY FROM THIS GANG! HOP IN—I'LL TRY TO RUN IT—


AND SOON..
THEY'RE AFTER US, BUT WE'RE HOLDING OUR OWN!

BUT SUDDENLY—
WHAT'S THAT?
BETTER DUCK AWAY FROM IT—SOME NEW VOLTA THING—


HUNT SWERVES THE RAYCYCLE.. THE STRANGE VEHICLE SPITS FIRE.. AND—


THE PURSUING RAYCYCLES NEXT GAIN ITS ATTENTION..

HUNT, THAT THING IS NOT OF VOLTA! LOOK WHAT IT'S DOING TO THEM—LOOK!
THEY WERE ONLY SURPRISED—WAIT AND SEE!
5

ARGH, SILENCE WE IT!

CAUTIOUS BE! IS OF EARTH? OR OTHER PLANET?

AND THEN—

I RECOGNIZE IT NOW, HUNT! THAT'S A WEAPON OF THE LAST EARTH WARS..COME, IT HAS FINISHED OFF THE LAST OF THE VOLTA MEN.

SOON..

GREETINGS, CHILDREN! SORRY I SHOT AT YOU BEFORE I SAW WHO YOU WERE..I'M SCHULTZ, LAST SURVIVOR OF THE LAKE INSTITUTE..I'M LOOKING FOR ONE OF MY LITTLE PETS—IT GOT AWAY FROM ME—

OH, YOU MEAN THAT DIPLODOCUS! THE VOLTA MEN KILLED IT- NEAR THEIR POWER STATION.

POWER STATION?

YES! A BIG ONE.. WE WISH WE COULD DESTROY IT.

WHAT'S THAT THING YOU'RE CARRYING?

MY OWN INVENTION, A CHRONOSCOPE.. IT BRINGS THINGS FROM THE PAST, LIKE THE DIPLO-DOCUS- AND THIS SUPERTANK..BUT I THINK WE CAN DESTROY THIS POWER STATION.. LISTEN—

DR. SCHULTZ'S PLAN IS VERY SIMPLE!

BUT—

IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET THIS INSIDE.. NOW— HIDE, YOU TWO!

AND THE LITTLE SCIENTIST BEGINS WALKING TOWARD THE POWER STATION—ALONE!

STEP BY STEP, STEADILY ONWARD — AND THEN SUDDENLY—

AH, A STONE SINKS, AS THEY SAID! AND THE SMOKE COLUMNS LEAP UP—

HE DID IT! HE GOT HIMSELF CAUGHT!

SH-H-H!

ARGH—WHAT THING THIS IS?

ER-I'D RATHER NOT SAY.. IT'S REALLY NOTH—

FOOL! YOU TO ARGUE NOT!

IT MUST VALUABLE BE.. TO COMMANDER TAKE!

OH, HUNT, I—I'M AFRAID FOR HIM!

SOON—

ONE CHANCE MORE TO SAY THIS WHAT IS!

FROM THE PAST? CANNOT BE! INSTANT PROOF WE DEMAND!

WHERE IS THE SWITCH PANEL? OH, I SEE IT!

VERY WELL, MY CHRONOSCOPE CAN TRANSPORT ACTUAL PHYSICAL THINGS FROM THE PAST, SUCH AS—

JUST A SECOND AND I'LL—

—HAVE IT GOING!

ARGH! THESE MONSTERS REAL!

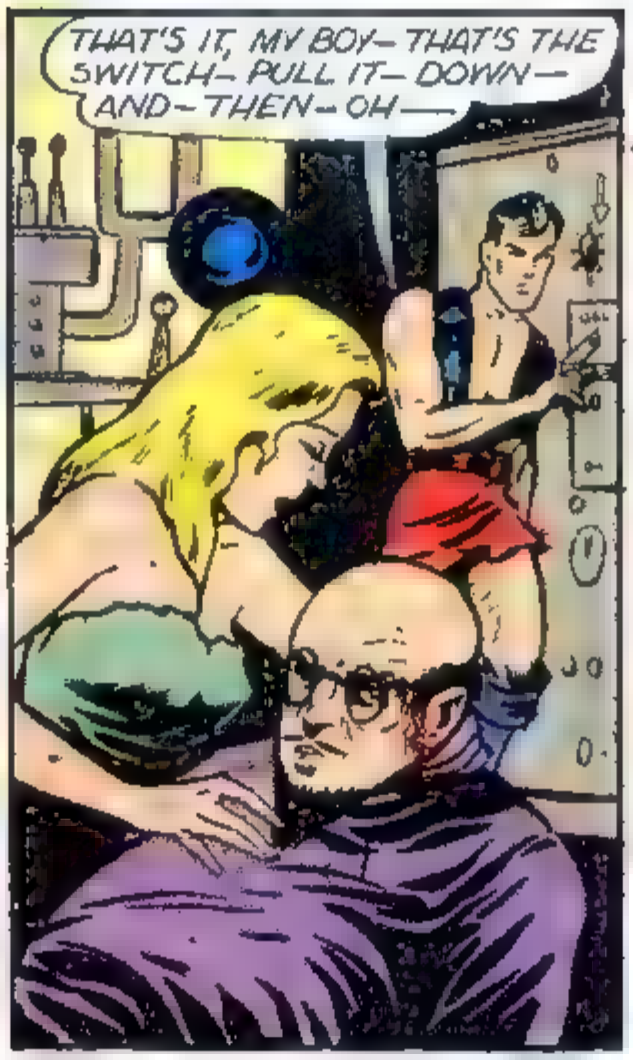
IF I CAN GET TO THAT SWITCH—SAVE THE BOY TROUBLE!

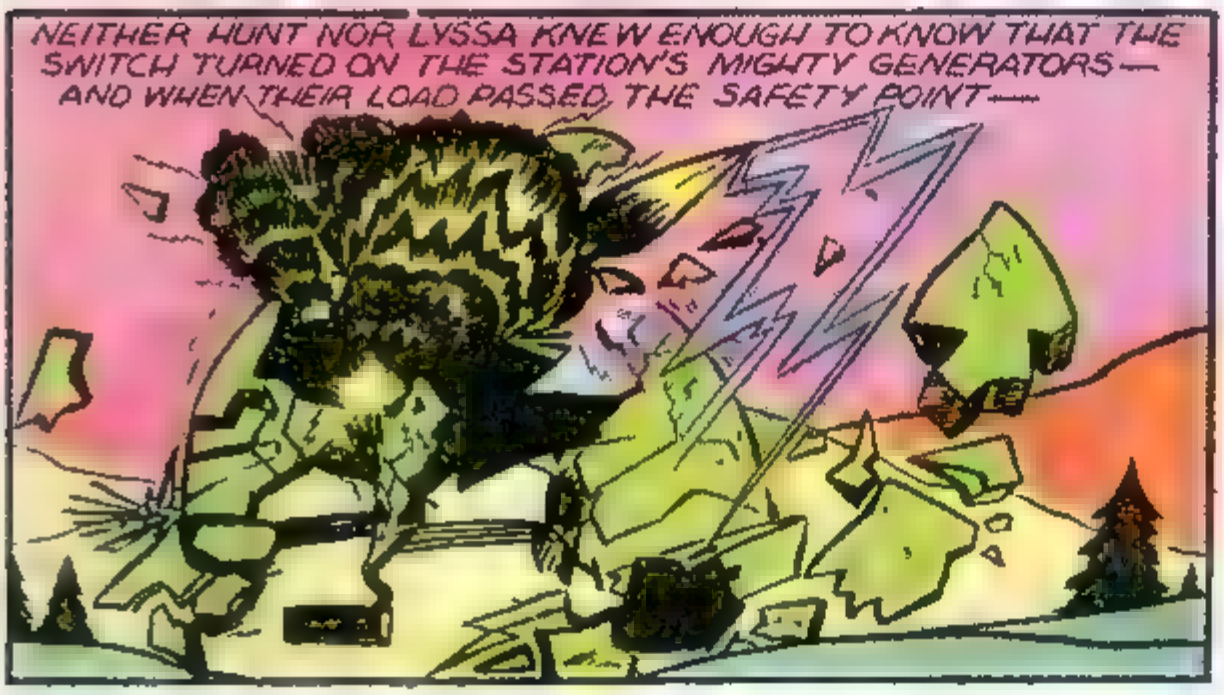
BUT—

ARGH! THAT ONE CAUSE OF THIS! HIM-I—KILLLL—

OH!

C'MON, LYSSA—THAT UPROAR'S OUR CUE!




NEITHER HUNT NOR LYSSA KNEW ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT THE SWITCH TURNED ON THE STATION'S MIGHTY GENERATORS— AND WHEN THEIR LOAD PASSED THE SAFETY POINT——

Thrills Galore . . .

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Gale Allen

by DOUGLAS McKEE.

THERE WAS NOTHING TO FEAR.. NOTHING GALE COULD SEE OR HEAR...UNTIL NOTHINGNESS BECAME A TERRIBLE, MONSTROUS PERIL..AND GALE WAS TRAPPED!

AT SPACE TERMINAL X-2 -

THIS SWITCHBOARD DUTY IS A WASTE OF TIME! NOTHING EVER HAPPENS ON THE X-2 LINE!

HMM..COMES A BUZZ..BUZZ! HUH? WHAT?

OLD ROCKET.. SPIDER.. IN BIG WEB - OH! HELP!

QUICK! SOMEBODY TAKE THE BOARD WHILE I SEE THE COMMISSIONER!

SIR_I'M THE ONLY PILOT AVAILABLE_ AND IN VIEW OF THE FACTS_

TAKE THE PATROL ROCKET! TRACE THAT CALL! AND GOOD LUCK_

ATMOS-MINUTES LATER_

THE MILKY WAY_TWO THOUSAND AND MORE ATRES TO THE POINT WHERE THAT S.O.S ORIGINATED!

AND EXACTLY TWO THOUSAND ATRES AHEAD, A VAST CITY GLEAMS IN BAR-BARIC SPLENDOR

THIS IS THE PLANET ITEC_THE PLANET LOST THROUGH ATOMIC DISTURBANCE AEONS AGO_NOW RETURNED TO ITS NATURAL ORBIT!

OUR ROCKETS STILL FUNCTION! SOON THE UNIVERSE WILL HEAR OF US AGAIN!

_AND FEAR US!

HEAR ME, O GREAT ONE! WE, THE ITECS, PEOPLE OF THE SPIDER MAKE SACRIFICE TO YOU! HELP US TO OUR RIGHTFUL PLACE_ LORDS OF THE UNIVERSE!

_EEE! NO_NO!

UGH! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT BEING ALONE IN SPACE THAT GETS ME_I'LL BE HAPPY WHEN I LAND SOME PLACE!

BUT_BUT_SOMETHING'S WRONG! THE CONTROLS_.

AUTOMATIC PILOT'S OFF TOO!_WHAT IS IT?! WHAT IS IT_? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING_BUT THERE'S SOMETHING_!

I'M CAUGHT IN A NET! IT WAS INVISIBLE BUT NOW IT'S ALL LIT UP!_LIKE A_A NEON SPIDER WEB!

PATROL

THAT'S WHAT THE CALL SAID!_AND I'M TRAPPED IN THIS!

WHILE BELOW_

SEE THERE! OUR MAGNETIC NET YIELDS NEW PREY!

PERHAPS A FULL CREW OF BAIT FOR OUR SPIDERS!

SUDDENLY, THE NET IS DE-MAGNETIZED AND-

I'M FALLING!

DOWN-DOWN-DOWN-THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERIC RING SURROUNDING ITEC AND THEN-

INTO ANOTHER NET! WHAT IS ALL THIS?!!

AND WHO ARE THOSE STRANGE PEOPLE?

COME! INSPECT THIS NEW ROCKET!

YES-AND SOON WE HAVE ENOUGH TO RECONQUER THE UNIVERSE!

HUH? THEY LOOK LIKE-THEY ARE! ITECS! I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF THIS ANCIENT RACE IN TEXTBOOKS! THEY'VE GOT OUR ROCKET CREW PRISONERS!

GALE! GALE!

STRANGE WOMAN! HAIR LIKE THE SUN -AND SKIN SO WHITE-

UGH! I HOPE THEY ALL DONT TOUCH ME!

SUN HAIR! SHE OUR QUEEN!

YES!

WE HAVE QUEEN TO LEAD US BACK TO GLORY!

QUEEN!

THE QUEEN! —ALIAS GALE ALLEN—

LOR, THE HIGH PRIEST COMES, YOUR MAJESTY!

NOT A BAD IDEA! I CAN SAVE MY PALS THIS WAY—I HOPE!

LONG LIVE SHE!

THE QUEEN.

HOW CONVENIENT! NOW IF I CAN GET THE HYPNOTIC POWDER FROM MY RING INTO HIS EYES—

MAJESTY, YOU WILL LEAD THE SACRIFICIAL RITUAL—

NOW I'M IN THE INNER SANCTUM OF THIS SCREW BALL PLACE! THEY CERTAINLY DON'T OVERDRESS HERE!

YOUR CROWN, MAJESTY.

FIRST I LEAD LIKE THIS!

MY EYES! MY EYES!

DON'T TRY TO RESIST—YOU CAN'T!

YOU WILL OBEY ME—GO NOW TO THE PRISONER'S CAGE...SEEK HE WHO IS MARKED FOR FIRST SACRIFICE TO THE SPIDERS—

I WILL OBEY—

BUILT AROUND A HUGE ROCK-FILLED PIT, IS THE ITEC AMPITHEATRE.

WHEN THE CROWDS HUSH.

THIS QUEEN BUSINESS IS STRICTLY OVER-RATED! I DON'T LIKE IT!

UNDER THE ROCKS LIVE ITEC'S MONSTROUS SPIDERS.EVER HUNGRY FOR HUMAN FLESH.

HOW HORRIBLE! THOSE REPULSIVE THINGS.MY CROWN DISTURBED THEM...

FIRST ONE, THEN ANOTHER OF THE GIGANTIC MAN-EATING SPIDERS EMERGES FROM THE ROCKS.

IF ONLY MY PLAN WORKS.IF NO ONE NOTICES WHO IS THE BAIT.

HEAR ME, O GREAT ONE! THE SACRIFICE IS GOOD. FOR THIS GIVE US BACK OUR ANCIENT POWER.

THE ROCKETS! LET THE SACRIFICE BEGIN!

RELEASE THE PRISONERS! LET THEM STAND BY THE PIT AND WATCH THEIR FATE!

-AND I HOPE THEY GET THE IDEA I'M TRYING TO GIVE EM!

BUT NO-THEIR IDEA IS!-

TRAITOR! I WOULDN'T THINK GALE WOULD DO THIS- FOR A FILTHY GOLD CROWN!

IT ISN'T LIKE HER-

IS THE FIRST SACRIFICE READY?

YES, O QUEEN-

LOWER HIM TO THE SPIDERS!

HUMAN BAIT FOR THE CRAWLING HORROR! LURED BY WARM FLESH-SCENT, THE HIDEOUS THINGS STIR-

BUT-

STOP! SEE! THE BAIT IS LOR-OUR HIGH PRIEST!

WE ARE TRICKED! SAVE HIM!

DEATH TO THE GOLD-HAIRED SHE!

GOOD GIRL, GALE! NOW WE'LL SHOVE THEM IN!

SO THIS IS WHAT GALE HAD US RELEASED FOR!-OUR PAL!

THEIR BLOOD-THIRST UNQUENCHED BY THE ITEC VICTIMS, THE VENOMOUS CREATURES SPIN THEIR DEADLY WEBS TO TRAP MORE!

CREEPING-CRAWLING FROM THEIR PIT, ENGULFING PEOPLE-HOUSES IN THEIR GHASTLY NETS-

-AND AGAINST THEM THERE IS NO DEFENSE!

GALE-THE PATROL ROCKET'S TOO SMALL-

THEN GRAB AN ANCIENT ITEC ROCKET AND TRUST TO LUCK!

QUICK! THEY'RE TOSSING SKY-WEBS AFTER US!

'SAFE'-BUT LOOK AT THE ITEC CITY NOW!

THIS TIME THEY'RE GONE FOR GOOD!

GALE ALLEN CALLING! LISTEN, I'VE A STORY THAT'LL TEAR YOUR EARS OFF! ABOUT SPIDERS —

HEY! THE HOME OFFICE WON'T BELIEVE ME! SAID I'M NUTS!

GALE ALLEN APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

STAR PIRATE

by LEN DODSON.

FER TH' LUVVA LUNA, STAR, HEAD HOME! I'M STARVIN'!!

..IN A SEC, BLACKBEARD. I'M WAITING FOR SOME-THING-

A ROCKET OF COLONISTS FOR OUTER SPACE IS DUE HERE-WE'RE GOING TO SIDE-TRACK 'EM!

WHY? YOU LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE?

WOW! WATCH THAT MAGNO-INDICATOR SPIN!!-MEANS THAT ROCKET'S COMING!!

SO THE NEEDLE WIGGLES AN' A SHIP HEAVES TO-SO WHAT?

YOU'LL SEE B.B.! EVER DO A SHANGHAI JOB?

SHANGHAI, STAR? ULP!-NOW?

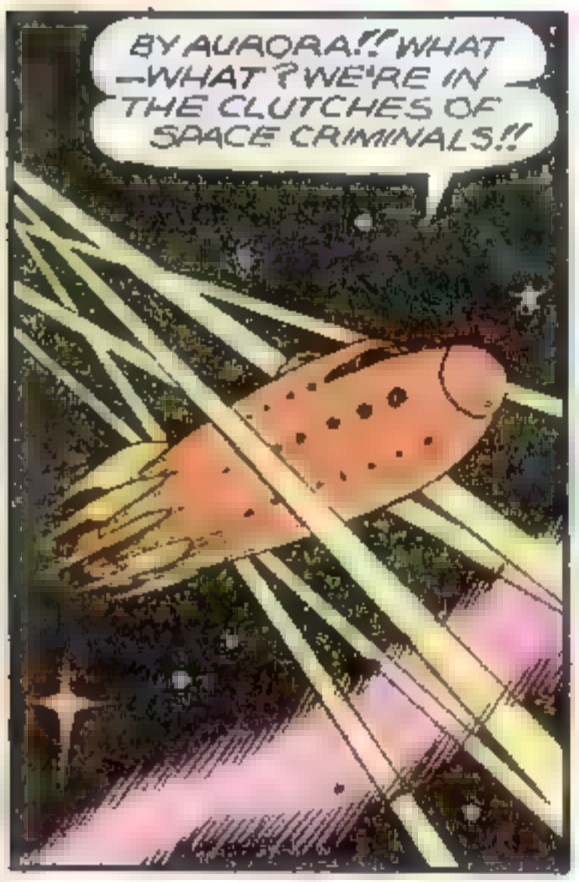
YEP!

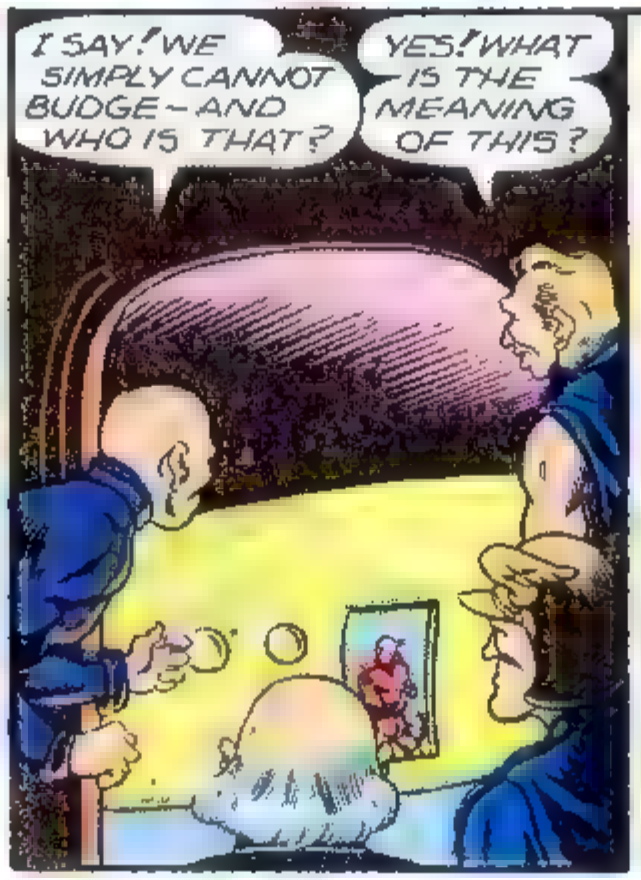
WE'RE TAKIN' OVER THAT ROCKET O' COLONISTS-FOR THEIR OWN GOOD!

NOT ME! THE SPACE COPPERS HAVE ENOUGH ON ME WITH-OUT ADDIN' A SHANG-HAI RAP! LEMME OUTTA HERE!!

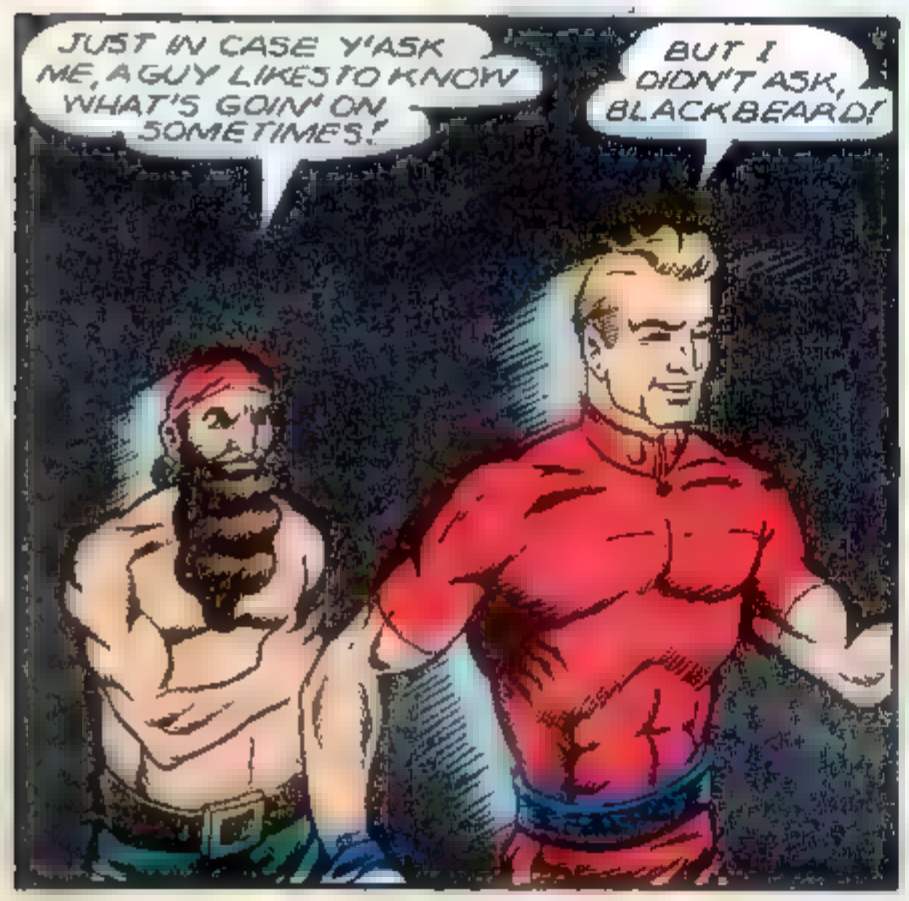
I'D BE IN THE JUG FER FIFTY ANNOS!! LEMME OUTTA HERE!
PIPE DOWN AN' COOPERATE WITH A FELLA, WILL YOU!?

OKAY-I'LL COOPERATE— BUT MY HEART AIN'T IN IT!! HOLD 'STILL WHILE I TRAP 'EM IN THE MAGNETO-BEAMS!


BY AURORA!! WHAT —WHAT? WE'RE IN THE CLUTCHES OF SPACE CRIMINALS!!


I SAY! WE SIMPLY CANNOT BUDGE — AND WHO IS THAT?
YES! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

HERE — CATCH!


JUST IN CASE Y'ASK ME, A GUY LIKES TO KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON SOMETIMES!
BUT I DIDN'T ASK, BLACKBEARD!

BACK!!
RECEPTION COMMITTEE, GENTLEMEN? HOW THOUGHTFUL!

HO, HO!

I SEE NOTHING FUNNY, YOU SCOUNDREL! WE'RE PEACEFUL COLONISTS SEEKING NEW LAND— MUST YOU INTERFERE?

SORRY IF I SCARED YOU, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO STOP YOU!

YEAH?

UH?

DON'T GET HUFFY, BUD! IF YOU'LL HOLD YOUR HORSES, I'LL TELL YOU—

EEE-YIPE!

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR LAND— RIGHT? WELL, I'M SAVING YOU A LOTTA TROUBLE 'CAUSE I **KNOW** WHERE THERE'S FREE LAND!— AN' POPULATED **ONLY** BY WOMEN!

WIMMEN, HE SAYS!! SO HE INVITES HALF THE UNIVERSE TO COME ALONG!!—MY PAL!

STAR, YOU MEAN THAT PLANET HAS BEEN LOST FOR TEN AEONS OF TIME? THEN THE WOMEN MUST BE OLD HAGS!

AT LAST SOMEONE'S FOUND US!

MEANWHILE, ON THE LOST LAND

TOWER CALLING! LARGE METAL BODY BEARING INTO OUR MAGNOLINE!

THE ROCKET HOLDS FAST TO ITS COURSE, WHEN ...

CONTROLS ARE FROZEN!

NOW WE ARE IN A FIX, WISE GUY!

FIX IS NO WORD FOR IT! WE'RE IN A MAGNETIC TRAP!

COMPELLING POWER TOWS THEM INTO A YAWNING CAVERN!

—AT THE END OF WHICH THEY STOP —IN A HUGE ARMORY—

WELCOME STRANGERS!

HUH?

IT WAS A PLEASURE TO TRAP YOU!

HEY, BE CAREFUL!

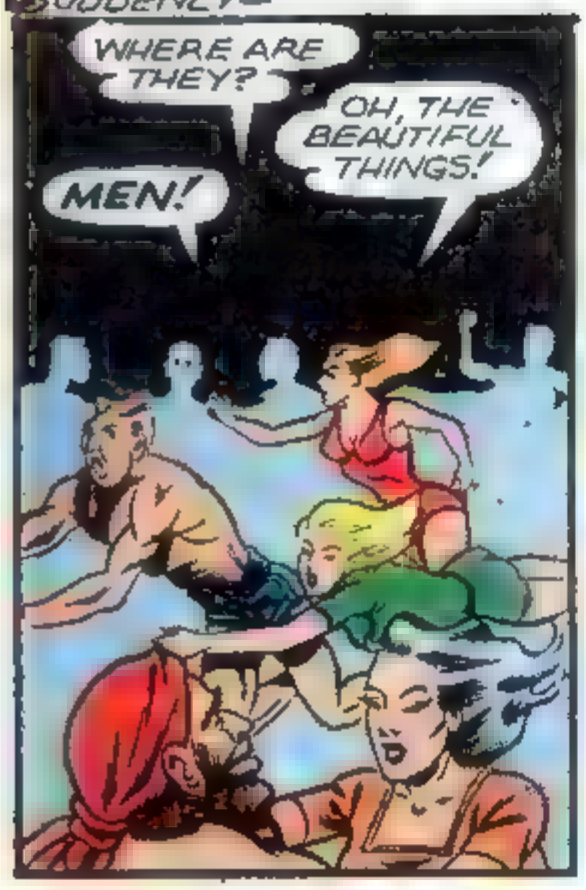
YOU ARE **MEN**?

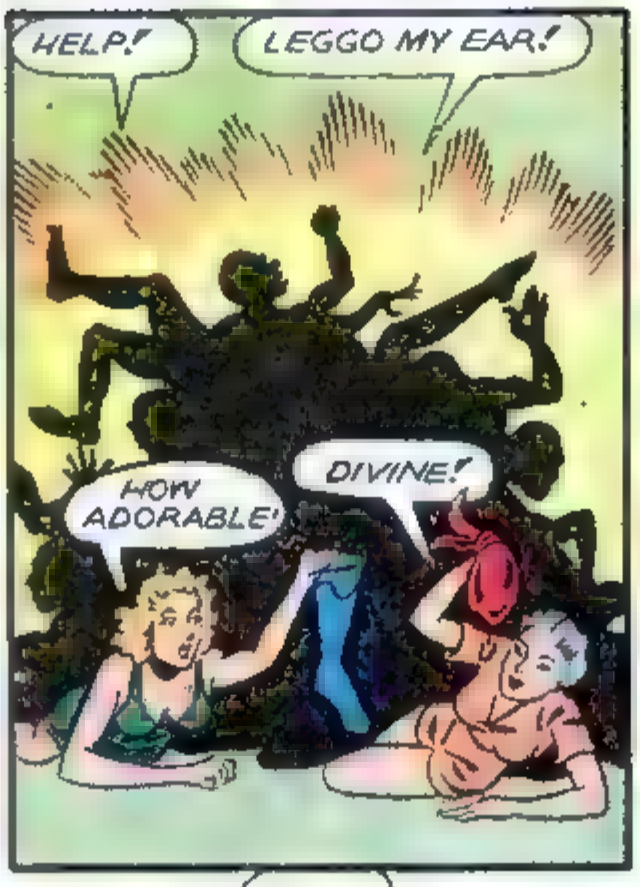
WHADDYA THINK WE ARE— MICE?

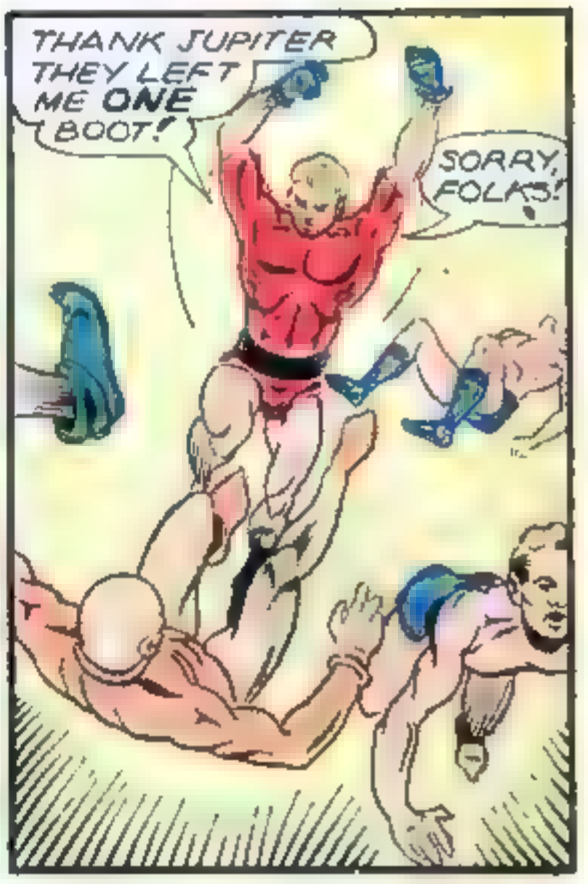
THIS IS THE PLANET MEN FORGOT! WE HAVE SEEN PICTURES OF MEN, BUT NEVER A REAL ONE... MANY AEONS AGO WE WERE BOUND AS BRIDES TO THE PLANET PAX— BUT WE CRASHED—

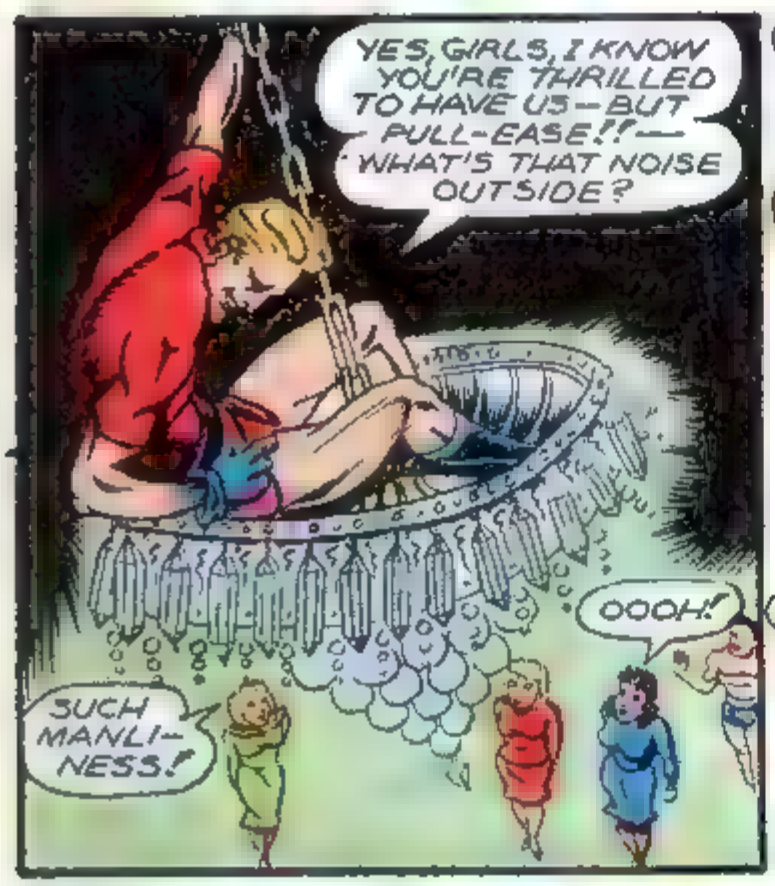
AND STILL ARE YOUNG—AFTER SO LONG?

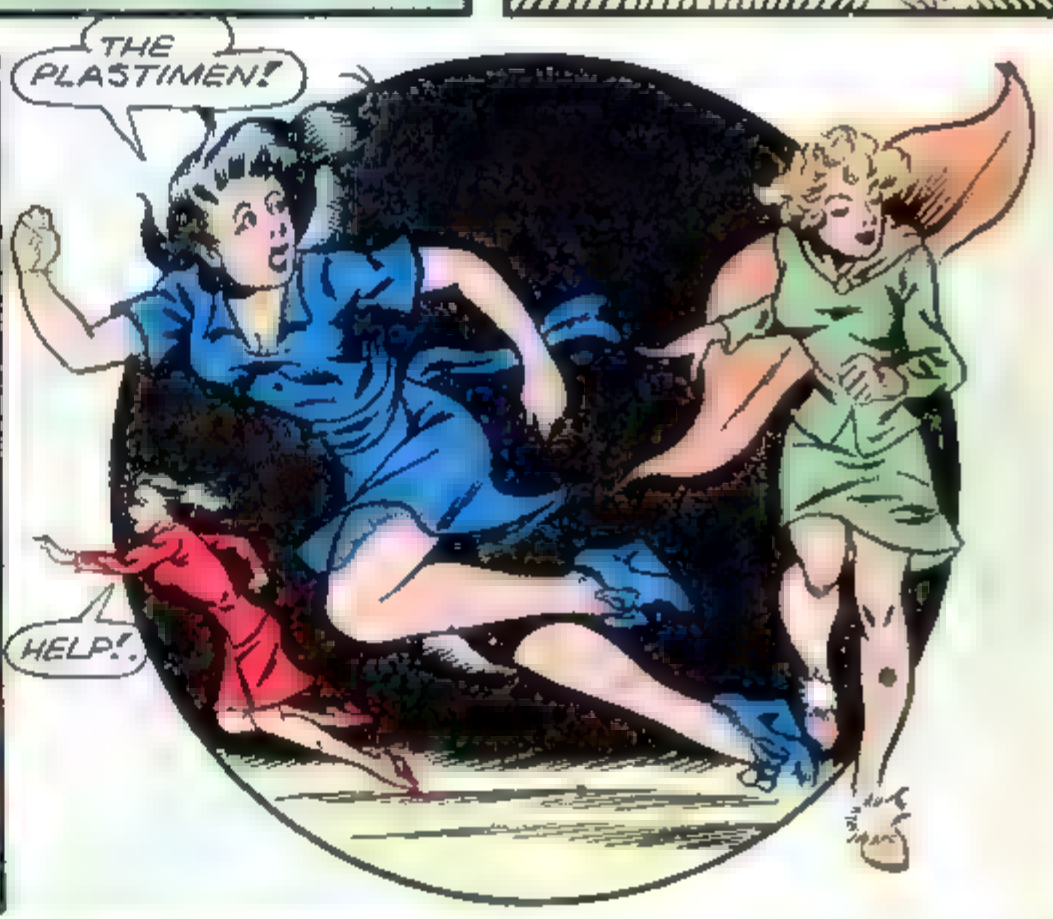
SUDDENLY—


WHERE ARE THEY?
OH, THE BEAUTIFUL THINGS!
MEN!

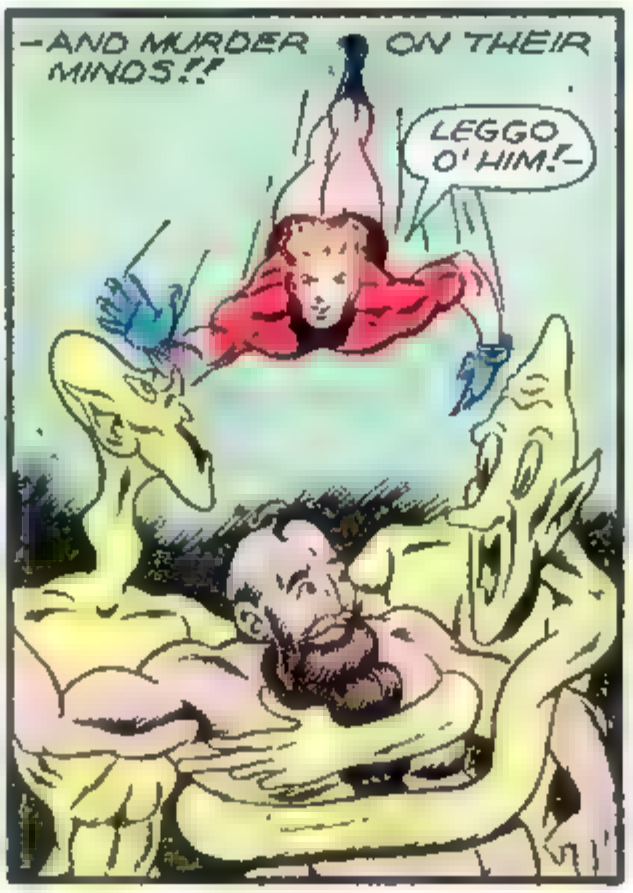

HELP!
LEGGO MY EAR!
HOW ADORABLE!
DIVINE!


THANK JUPITER THEY LEFT ME ONE BOOT!
SORRY, FOLKS!

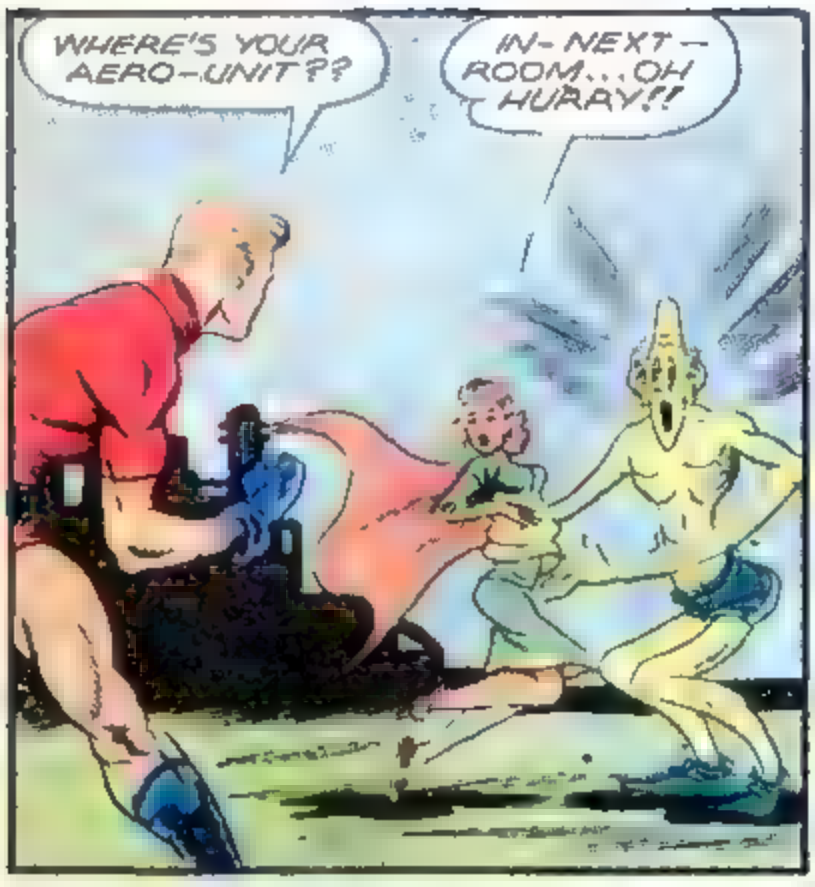

YES, GIRLS, I KNOW YOU'RE THRILLED TO HAVE US—BUT PULL-EASE!!— WHAT'S THAT NOISE OUTSIDE?
OOOH!
SUCH MANLI-NESS!

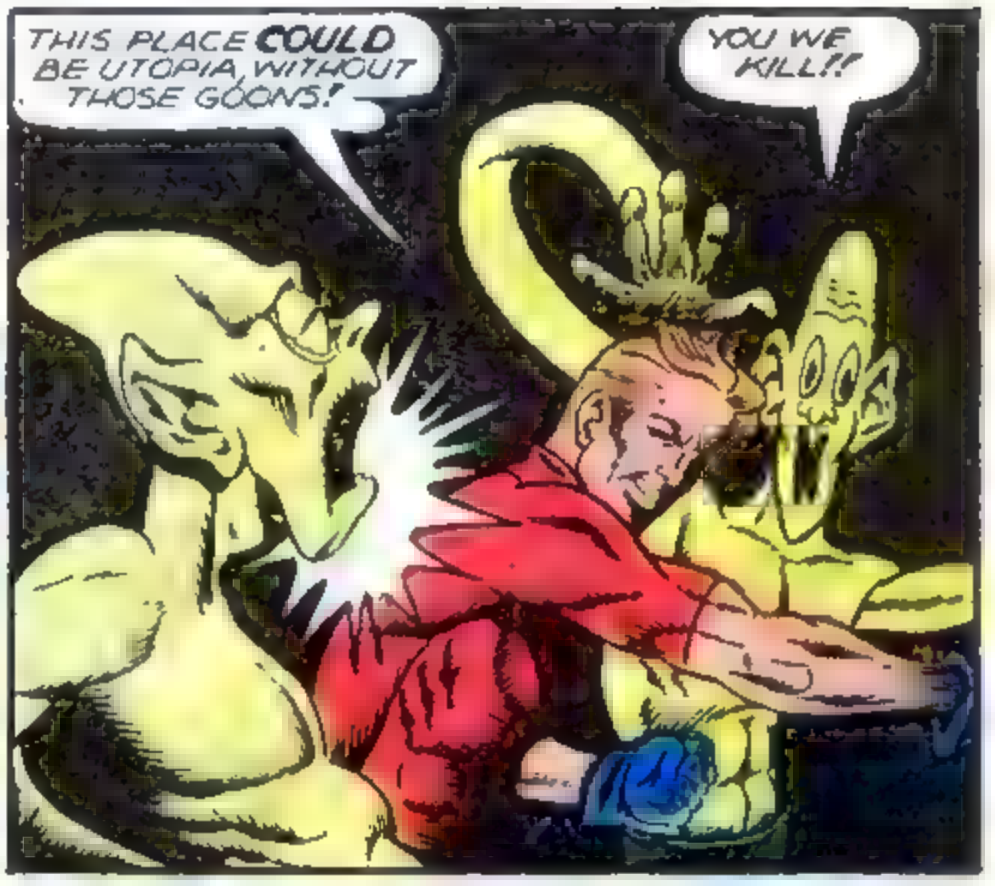

THE PLASTIMEN!
HELP!

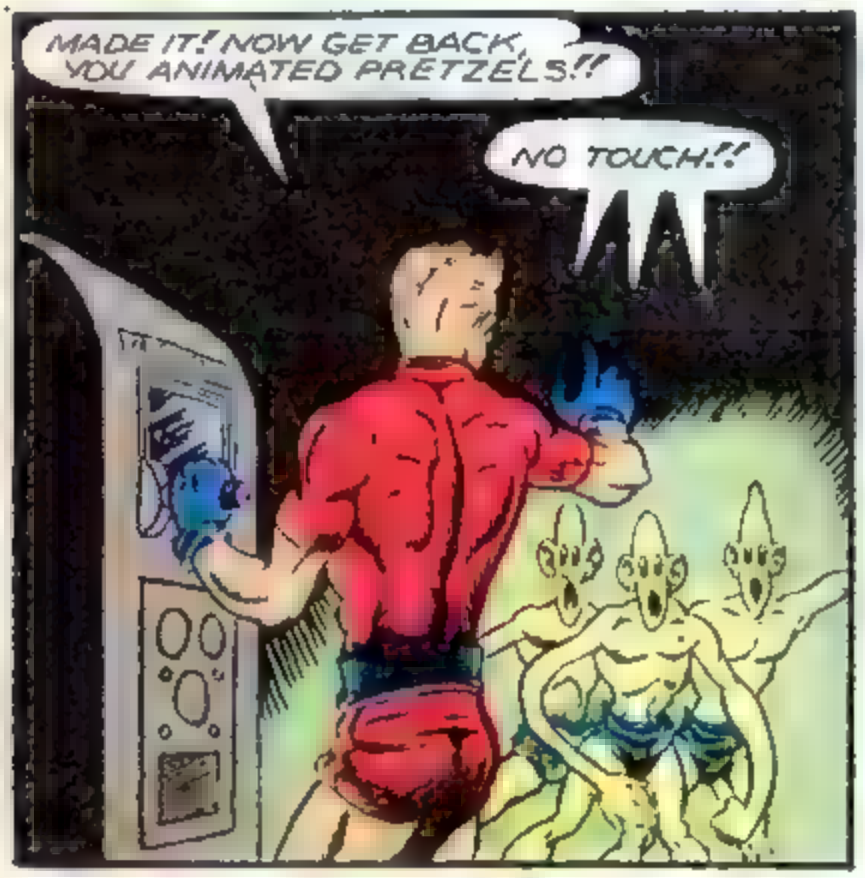
IN SWARM HORDES OF CURIOUS CREATURES— FLEXIBLE BODIES, BRIGHT PLASTIC-HUED.

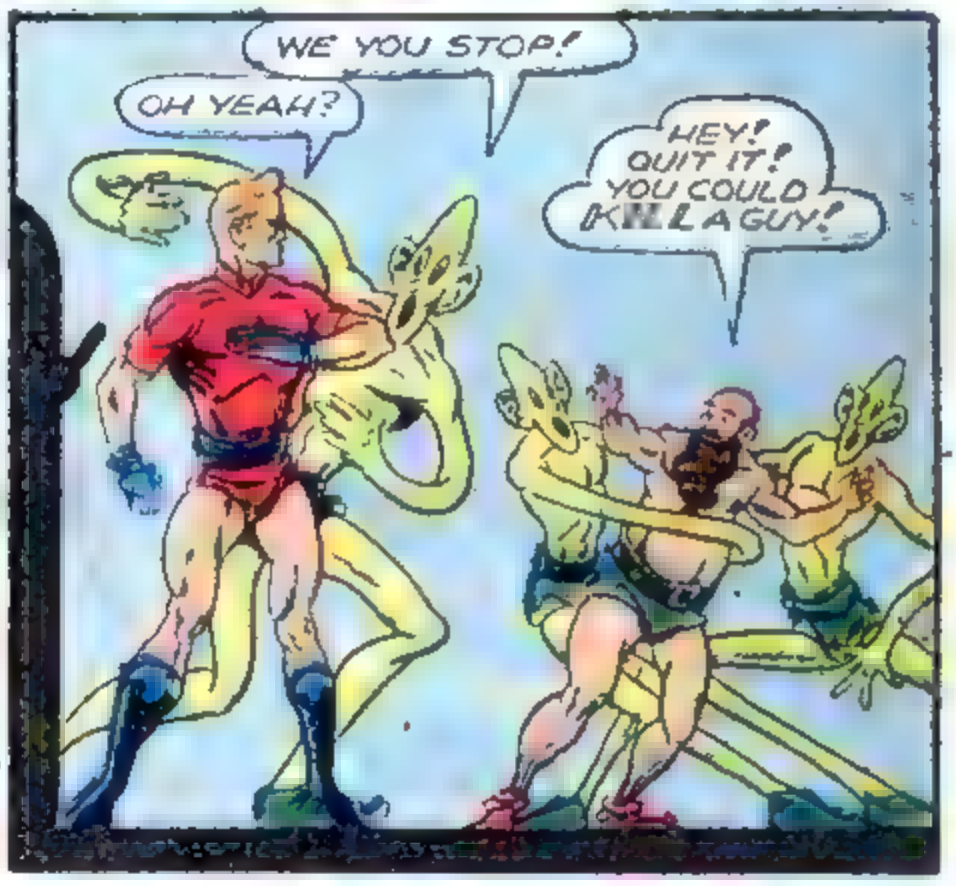

—AND MURDER ON THEIR MINDS!!
LEGGO O' HIM!—

THEIR BODIES ARE SOFT FLEXOPLAST—WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA!


WHERE'S YOUR AERO-UNIT??
IN- NEXT — ROOM...OH HURRAY!!


THIS PLACE COULD BE UTOPIA WITHOUT THOSE GOONS!
YOU WE KILL!!


MADE IT! NOW GET BACK, YOU ANIMATED PRETZELS!!
NO TOUCH!!


WE YOU STOP!
OH YEAH?
HEY! QUIT IT! YOU COULD KILL A GUY!

C-CAN'T BREAK HIM— C CAN'T—

VICTORY WE HAVE!
TO HOME WITH SLAVES!
H-HELP!
EEEE
6

MY LUNGS — BURSTING...! BUT IF I CAN GET TO MY BELT MECHANISM—

—AND WORK MY BOOTS— GOT IT!!

GOOD I SWIPED MY OTHER BOOT FROM THAT GAL SOUVENIR HOUND!

A FEW FREEZING BLASTS WILL SOLVE THE PLASTIMEN PROBLEM FOR GOOD!

THE ICY DRAUGHTS FREEZE THE FLEXOPLAST BODIES INTO RIGID STATUES!

THAT'S THAT! NOW WHAT—?

WE'VE DECIDED TO SETTLE HERE, STAR... THE GIRLS SAY IF THEY LEAVE, AGE WILL CREEP UP ON 'EM— SO WE'LL JUST STAY YOUNG HERE TOO!

YOU STAY TOO, SO HANDSOME ONE?

I SEE YOU FIRST! MINE!!

LADEEZ!

HEY!! LEMME GO, I JUST MADE A DATE-

NOTHIN' DOIN', B.B. WE'RE NOT READY TO SETTLE DOWN- THINK OF ALL THE OTHER GALS IN THE UNIVERSE!

murphy anderson '45

STAR PIRATE APPEARS IN EVERY PLANET COMICS!

FLINT BAKER and REEF RYAN
SPACE RANGERS

by HUGH FITZHUGH

WHAT A CARGO! REEF RUBBED HIS HANDS AT THE PROSPECT OF THE TRIP AHEAD. HOW WAS HE TO KNOW THERE WAS A JOKER IN ALL THIS - A LOVELY, DEADLY, VICIOUS JOKER?

LATER, AT THE HANGAR...

SURE THING, VICE-ROY...

GIRL ROBOTS! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?

WISH YOU'D DO ME A FAVOR, REEF. I'VE GOT A DATE BUT I HAVE TO TAKE THOSE SEVEN GALS TO CERES, AND...

YES, FLINT. YOU'RE TO FLY SEVEN GIRL ROBOTS TO THE KING OF CERES AS A GOOD-WILL GIFT.

SAY NO MORE, MY BOY! I'M THEIR MAN!

A FLICK OF THE CONTROL DISC, AND THE STARTLINGLY LIFELIKE ROBOTS MOVE FORWARD...

THEN

ALL LOADED, REEF, AND WITH THE DISC I GAVE YOU.

NEVER MIND, I'M OFF

OH HEAVEN, REAL GALS, ALL MINE!

LATER, A LA WOLF...

"GREETINGS, GALS AND LASSIES, REEF RYAN AT YOUR SERVICE.. AND DON'T CROWD!

C'MON, DON'T BE BASH... HEY! NOW I KNOW WHAT THAT DISC IS FOR... THESE ARE ALL DUMMIES!

BUT ARE THEY ALL DUMMIES?

HE'S GONE.. MUST WORK FAST!

DUMMIES.. AND THAT @#!☆" BLASTED FLINT BAKER PULLED THIS TRICK ON ME!

"LESSEE, SHOULD I GIVE FLINT ARSENIC.. CYANAMIDE? NAW, MEBBE TH' WATER CURE..

HOLY HANNAH! AM I DREAMING OR DID ONE OF THOSE ROBOTS TAKE A VITAMIN PILL!

BUT SUDDENLY...

SURPRISE..SPACE RANGER !

WHY YOU... YOU'RE NO DUMMY_ OHHH..!

OF ALL THE BREAKS! I PLAN A NEAT GETAWAY AND SNATCH THE WRONG SPACE RANGER. THIS LUG MUST HAVE SWITCHED PLACES WITH FLINT BAKER.

HMM_TO KILL HIM OR NOT TO KILL HIM_ THAT'S THE QUESTION. MAYBE I CAN USE HIM FOR BAIT...

HOLY GEE... THAT'S HULDANE THE PIRATE QUEEN... THOUGHT SHE WAS IN PRISON!

SOON ON AN UNKNOWN ASTEROID...

BOY, IT'S GOOD TO SEE HULDANE AGAIN!

HELLO, BOYS. THE GETAWAY WENT FINE, BUT WE GOT THE WRONG MAN. TAKE HIS UNIFORM AND THROW HIM INTO THE COSMIC CELL... I'LL EXPLAIN LATER_ I'M HEADING FOR THE LAB!

TELIVON MY EARTH CONTACT, IGOR...AH- THERE HE IS. NOW LISTEN CLOSELY...

THAT NIGHT AT EARTH'S SPACE STATION...

SO FAR SO GOOD. NOW TO LAY THE BODY IN THE CORNER WHERE THE WATCH MAN'LL FIND HER...

SOON...

FIRST THE PRISON BREAK AND NOW THE ROBOT. SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING, FLINT!

SHE MUST'VE ESCAPED IN REEF'S SHIP..

WH! A ROBOT! SOMEONE'S STOLEN HER COSTUME! I'D BETTER TELL THE VICEROY.

LATER...

MINUTES AFTER...

LOOK_IT'S SENDING OUT FRIENDLY RAY SIGNALS.

WHY THAT'S REEF'S SHIP_ HE MUST'VE ESCAPED! HEAVE TO, CAPTAIN!

WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, CAPTAIN_ HULDANE'S LOOSE_ SHE'S CAPTURED, REEF_SAY_THERE'S A SHIP AHEAD!

YES...SHE'S A VERY DANGEROUS KILLER AND WE'RE TAKING NO CHANCES. THERE'S A STRATO- LINER LEAVING NOW AND I WANT YOU TO GO ALONG.

THE SHIPS COME ALONGSIDE. RELEASE AIR TIGHT CHAMBERS.

THE TRANSFER CHAMBER IS SECURE, CAPTAIN. OPEN THE DOOR.

OPEN UP, CAPTAIN. IT'S REEF RYAN.

HE'S GOING TO GET THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!

WELL. IF IT ISN'T FLINT BAKER! PUT 'EM UP!

WHAT? YOU'RE NOT REEF RYAN!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED.. MY GUN...

NO YOU DON'T, CAPTAIN! OKAY, BOYS. LET 'EM HAVE IT!

OHHH!

KILL ALL THE MEN BUT I WANT THE WOMEN AND FLINT BAKER TAKEN ALIVE!

LATER, BACK AT HER HIDEOUT.

THROW HIM INTO THE CELL WITH HIS PAL AND HURRY UP WITH THAT UNLOADING!

WHAT LUCK GETTING FLINT BAKER AND A LOAD OF LOOT BESIDES!

WHILE IN THE LAB...

HOLD STILL, PRETTY ONE UNTIL I PUT YOUR HEADBAND ON...

NOW THE ELECTRONIC RADIOMETRIC SHOCK.

SECONDS LATER

AH..IT IS DONE. THE HUMAN IS DEAD AND THE PLANT CREATURE LIVES. THE SWITCH...

I HAVE FAILED AGAIN! SHE TOO WILL BE DEAD IN A FEW HOURS. WE MUST GET FLINT BAKER..HE ALONE KNOWS HOW TO TRANSFER HUMAN ENERGY!

SUDDENLY..

HERE ARE MORE GUINEA PIGS FOR YOU, IGOR. AND OUR EXPERIMENTS WON'T FAIL ANYMORE..I'VE CAPTURED FLINT BAKER!

EXCELLENT! ONCE WE CAN GIVE THESE PLANT WOMEN HUMAN UNDERSTANDING, WE CAN FORCE THEM TO WORK THE RADANSIUM MINES ON THIS ASTEROID AND GAIN UNTOLD WEALTH! THEY ALONE CAN STAND THE DENSITY OF THE MINES!

AS BELOW..

HURRY IT UP, FLINT..I HEAR THE GUARDS COMING!

CAN'T..MY RADIOCOSMIC WATCH JUST WON'T NEUTRALIZE THIS COMBINATION ANY FASTER!

AS... STRAP TWO MORE SPECIMENS TO THE TABLE. WE SHALL PREPARE EVERYTHING FOR FLINT BAKER. HE WILL SUPERVISE THE NEXT EXPERIMENT— PERSUADED BY OUR RAY GUNS!

STOP, STOP! NO...LET ME GO! DON'T KILL ME!

HERE ARE THE BOYS NOW— STUPID IDIOTS! WHERE'S FLINT BAKER?

RIGHT AT YOUR SERVICE, HULDANE.

THE DEVIL! HE ESCAPED!

HOW'S THIS FOR A SCIENTIFIC PUNCH, FATSO!

GIVE IT TO HIM, REEF!

BUT...

WE'VE GOT THEM CORNERED NOW— SEIZE THEM!

OH-OH— LOOKS LIKE OUR LAST STAND!

I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A SEC! —OH OH!

I FEEL LIKE A RAT IN A TRAP. OOPS. WHAT'S THIS? THE ROBOTS! GIVES ME AN IDEA!

SWIFTLY...

GET UP! MOVE QUICKLY!

LUCKY THING I REMEMBERED THAT CONTROL DISC THE PROF GAVE ME!

BRIGHT BOY, REEF!

NOW FIGHT! FIGHT HULDANE!

HELP. TAKE IT AWAY. IT'S NOT HUMAN...

KEEP IT UP GIRLS. YOU'RE DOING FINE!

SUDDENLY...

AIEEE!

LATER, HEADING TOWARDS EARTH...

OF ALL THE DANG. DANG INJUSTICE!

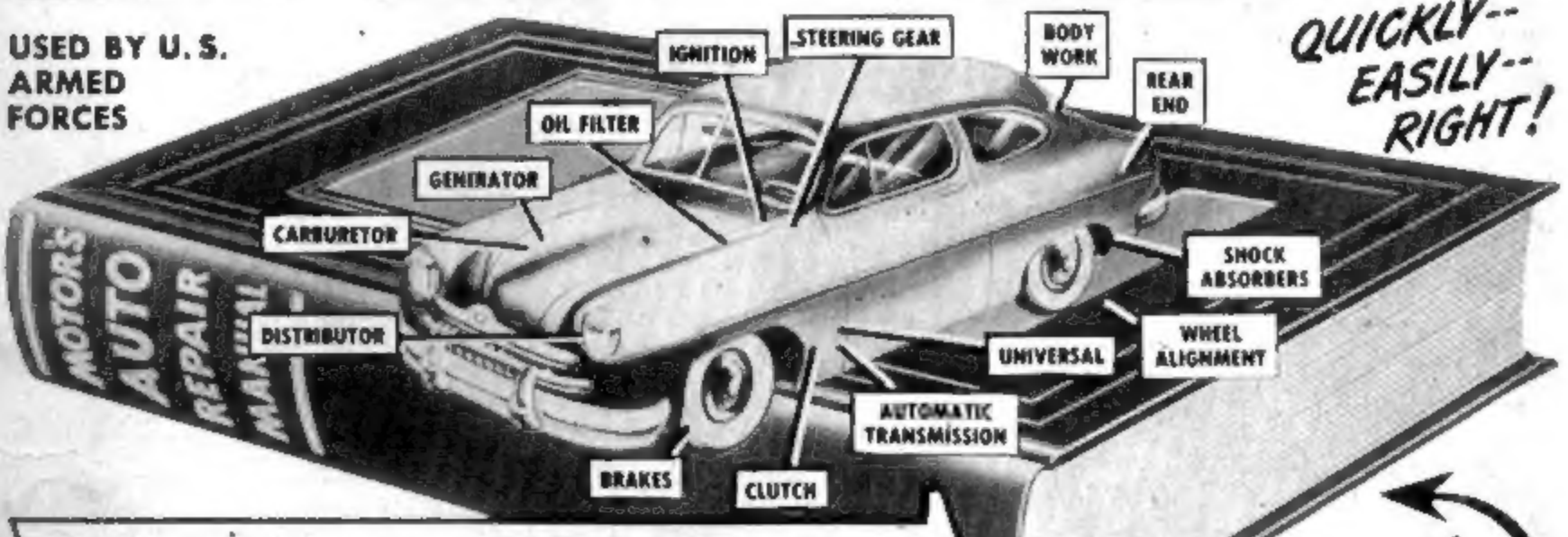
OH, YOU BIG BRAVE MAN, YOU! WITHOUT YOU WE'D ALL BE DEAD NOW!

Space Rangers IN EVERY PLANET COMICS!

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S. ARMED FORCES

QUICKLY-- EASILY-- RIGHT!



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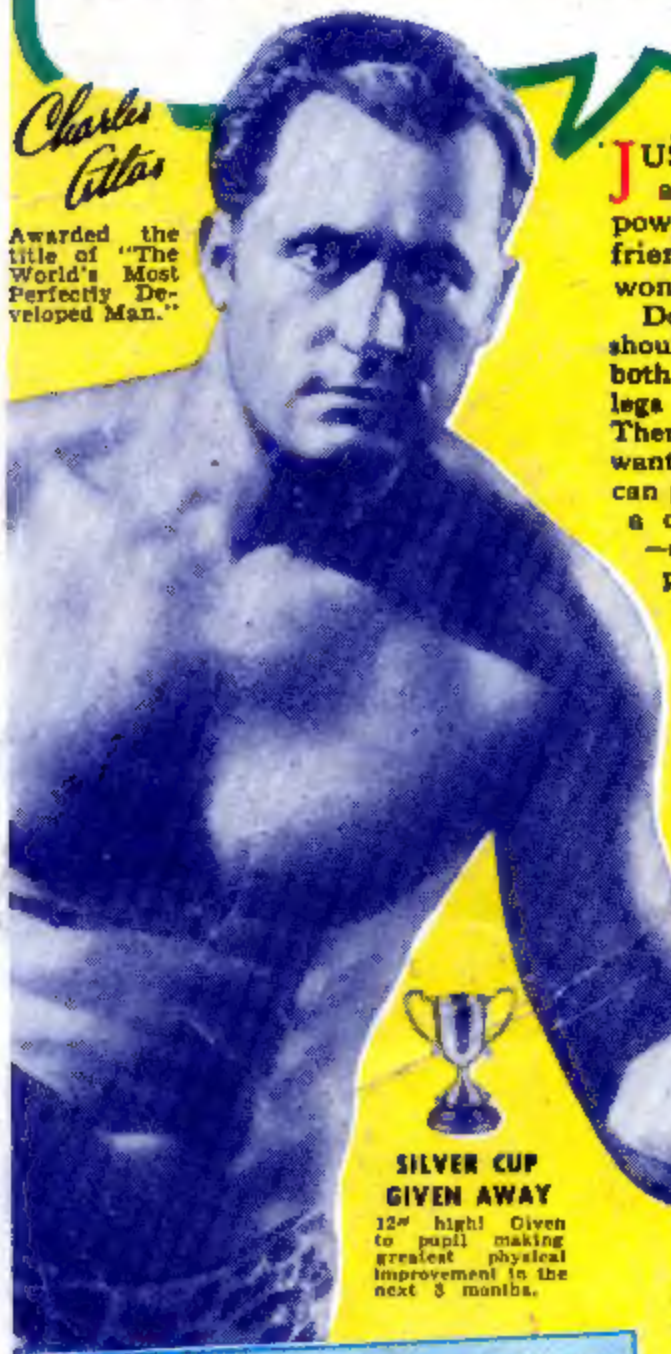

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